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W. R. HEARST.
AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

The
Two
Candidates.

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Mr. Roosevelt himself realizes that the impetus given his candidacy by his military reputation has exhausted itself. He has dropped swagger and tries to ascend to the plane of rational statesmanship. But the Republican record faces him and he quails. At every step aside from the path marked out for him by Platt he is in danger of falling into the canal. So he hesitates and flounders, and disappears his friends, and every hour offers a damaging contrast between his repute for dashing recklessness and the tameness and indecision of the reality. Old friends depart and no new ones are made.

Judge Van Wyck waxes every day. Under the searching light of the new publicity of his position partisan industry has searched in vain for some blemish on his character, some blot on his record. He remains what he was on the bench, an upright, able, well-balanced man, manifestly qualified for the responsibilities of office. The conservative are drawn to him because they feel that in him the State would have a safe and judicious Governor. He clanks no sword, looks at the affairs of New York through the eyes of a citizen of the State, and does not try to get votes by drum-beating on questions which are remote from the immediate interests of the commonwealth. There is no trace of the demagogue in him, and business men know that from him we should get a business administration. Clear-headed, strong-willed, well-informed, accustomed to authority, there is nothing spectacular about Judge Van Wyck, but he is competent to hold the helm with a firm hand and to give New York good government.

That is why Van Wyck is growing while Roosevelt is diminishing.

AN EASY WAY
TO GET
SOLDIERS.

If we had no harder problems than that to face the path of colonial expansion would be a smooth one indeed. The enlistment of any number of soldiers we want is simply a matter of demand and supply. With always hundreds of thousands and sometimes millions of men out of employment in this country there is no conceivable opening for work that would not be overrun with applicants if sufficient inducements were offered. Garrison duty in time of peace is an infinitely easier, pleasanter and more healthful occupation than digging canals through tropical swamps, but if a call were issued for 100,000 men to work on the Nicaragua Canal at good wages does anybody suppose there would be any trouble in filling the pay-rolls?

Has any great private enterprise, any railroad, canal, exposition or mine ever had to suspend operations from inability to hire laborers? How do the directors of such an enterprise secure the men they need? They have no power of conscription; they have merely the ability to pay wages, and it is all they require.

The Government has the same ability. If it cannot secure all the soldiers it wants at \$13 a month it can offer \$15, \$20 or \$25. At some point supply will overtake demand, and judging from the experience of the coal companies in Pennsylvania and Illinois the point will not be very high. There is no need to worry about a draft. Men and money will make any sort of army we want, and we have plenty of both.

Roosevelt is diminishing and Van Wyck is growing.

That fact is obvious—so obvious that the alarmed Republican leaders, abandoning reticence, cry out to their followers that if apathy continues defeat is certain.

The truth is being forced on them that the Roosevelt boom was biggest at birth. A Rough Rider in politics is a good attraction for a brief and picturesque appearance, but for a continuous performance a Rough Rider does not serve, especially a Rough Rider who does no rough riding, but meekly progresses at a walk under the direction of Mr. Platt.

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Some of the organs of Small Americanism profess to find an insuperable objection to our acquisition of tropical colonies in the impossibility of obtaining soldiers enough to garrison them. If we have trouble in recruiting a regular army of 25,000 men, they ask, how are we to raise 50,000 or 75,000 more without resorting to the conscription?

THE FLAG
IN
PORTO RICO.

This acquisition brings us entirely new problems, whose solution will require our most serious efforts. When we annexed Louisiana, New Mexico and California we brought in a considerable alien population, but one scattered over such a boundless expanse of territory that its absorption offered no difficulties. Hawaii has comparatively few inhabitants, and they are so divided among diverse and inferior races that it will be easy to govern them from above. But in Porto Rico, for the first time in our history, we annex nearly a million foreigners, two-thirds of them of European race, and so concentrated in a small area that there is no possibility of submerging them under a wave of American settlement. They will have to be accepted and dealt with as they are, and they cannot be kept indefinitely under paternal government, but must be allowed a large measure of home rule.

Eastward as well as westward the course of empire takes its way. Yesterday Porto Rico in its whole extent became a part of the United States, whose southern frontiers are now pushed a thousand miles into the Atlantic.

Fortunately we begin the great experiment with the hearty good will of our new fellow-citizens. That is a most important point. It relieves us of all necessity for maintaining a formidable army of occupation. The Porto Ricans are naturally a docile people, and with their good feeling toward us there is no reason or excuse for obtruding upon them an exaggerated display of our military power. A moderate garrison will answer every purpose.

We have never yet had a Territory approaching Porto Rico in population. If the island were inhabited by English-speaking people there would be no disputing its claims to admission as a State. That is impossible under present conditions, but the eagerness displayed by the Porto Ricans to learn English and call themselves Americans indicates that the work of assimilating them may not be as long as it appears at first sight. It is our duty to promote this assimilation by every means in our power, and when the people of our new Territory once show that they are thoroughly imbued with American ideas the time will have come to add a new star to the flag.

"LOW BRIDGE!"



Is It Possible for the Outfit to Pass Under?

THE
DEMOCRATIC
HOUSE.

The Journal prints this morning an estimate of the composition of the next House, compiled from the private information obtained by the Democratic Congressional Committee. This computation shows that the Republicans are certain to lose control, the opposition majority ranging from a minimum of seventeen to a possible forty or more.

The estimates of campaign committees, of course, usually need to be taken with considerable allowance, but sometimes they err on the side of moderation. In 1890, for instance, the Democratic Congressional Committee was making just about such forecasts as it is making now. Reed was Speaker of a Republican House then, just as he is now. The Democratic Committee figured out a Democratic majority in the Congress then to be elected of twenty or thirty, or possibly forty. When the returns came in the Democratic majority was a hundred and fifty—twice as great as the entire Republican membership.

An examination of the present estimate in detail shows that its most marked characteristic is its modesty. For example, only two of the seven members from California are claimed as Democratic, four of the thirteen from Indiana, seven of the twenty-one from Ohio, seven of the thirty from Pennsylvania, two of the four from West Virginia and one of the six from Maryland. It is only a few years since the Democrats were electing nine from Indiana, fifteen from Ohio and all from West Virginia and Maryland. Only thirteen are claimed out of the thirty-four from New York, although this city alone has fourteen districts, all of which were carried by Van Wyck last year. Not a single member is claimed from Delaware, Iowa or Nebraska—the last Bryan's own State and carried by him two years ago.

Nobody can fairly call this estimate over sanguine on the Democratic side. It leaves such a wide margin for gains that it would not be surprising if the next House should be as one-sided as that which first elected Speaker Crisp.

POLITICS
IN
THE PULPIT.

The clergy find politics attractive in these days. There is a moral element in some of the pending issues that makes them seem peculiarly appropriate for treatment from the pulpit. In Pennsylvania the Eighth Commandment has been turned into a political platform, and the same thing could be appropriately done in New York.

On Sunday the Rev. Cortland Myers said in a sermon in the Brooklyn Baptist Temple:

Payn and Aldridge are names which are synonyms of disgrace. The canal scheme is one of the most colossal swindles ever perpetrated on the Empire State, and expected by every man who knew its author. The present Governor has allowed his sceptre to fall from a weak and paralyzed hand, and these men to blacken his record and destroy his future.

Of course Mr. Myers felt a delicacy about saying that the Republican Convention had praised the Administration of Governor Black, smeared all over as it was with crime, as wise and statesmanlike, and that Colonel Roosevelt had endorsed the course of his predecessor and promised to continue on the same lines. It was not necessary to go into all these details. The preacher described the moral character of Republican rule in the past, and his hearers were quite capable of making the application to existing political conditions.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY is expected to come to New York and make a speech or two in the interest of Colonel Roosevelt. Secretary Alger might also be induced to use his oratory and the influence of his official position for the Colonel, who needs all the help he can get.

REPUBLICAN ASCENDANCY means the ascendancy of Hamiltonism in American politics.

THE CRIMES OF ALGERISM will not be punished unless a Democratic Congress is elected to do the work.

EVERY BIRTH born in Porto Rico yesterday entered the world as an American, and untrammelled by even the slightest political connection with Spain or any other effete European monarchy.

SINCE PORTO RICO became part of this Republic the eagle has screamed with a slight Spanish accent, but it will wear off in time.

AGUINALDO is a better American in spirit than any man in this country who wants to cheat the Filipino out of the liberty they have fought for and hand them back to Spain.

INDEPENDENCE of Seth Low's flexible kind is not dangerous to business.

MUGWUMS who fall into the parade behind the machine when paid the bounty of a nomination of one of themselves who surrenders to the Boss are a queer lot of reformers.

OPERA COST 500 HOGS. M'DOUGALL DISCUSSES "ANGELS" AND HOGS.

GIVEN an "angel," which in theatrical slang means a backer, the germ of the expression coming from Hamlet's plaintive exclamation on seeing the ghost walk, "Angels and ministers of grace defend me!" and put up for me!" and an energetic, bustling manager, with a theatre hired for three weeks, what cannot be accomplished?

There is one place which, as a rule, even angels fear to tread, but for Mr. H. E. Blair, an angel engaged in pork packing in Cincinnati, the Italian opera holds no terrors. Notwithstanding the late Mr. Abner's failure, Mr. Blair waded into this sea, engaged Mr. W. H. Thompson as manager and the Casino for three weeks at \$3,000 per week.

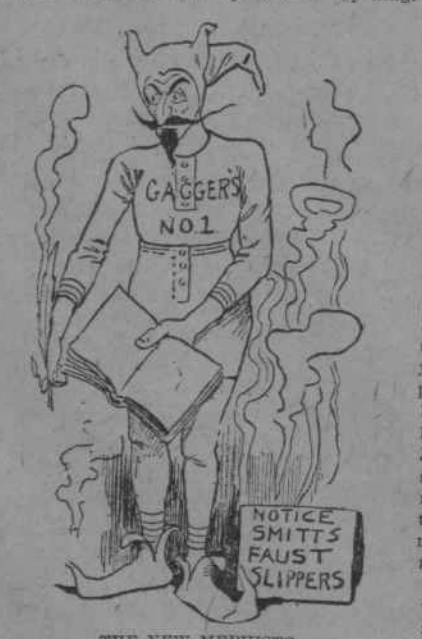
The total lost thus far has been \$7,527. Mr. Thompson, undismayed, turns with Napoleonic courage and alters his plans in the hour of apparent defeat. He announces that as the public does not want art he will give it what it does want, an undressing act, and he will put it in "La Bohème" next week.

There is nothing original in the idea, as all signs show that it is toward this that the drama is drifting. In evolving this plan to replenish his coffers he is only keeping up with the procession, and he has a precedent. Mr. Augustus Daly's clever adaptations of other people's plays to suit his own convenience. If Daly can take his own from Congreve and another from Sheridan and sock them into "As You Like It" why not allow Thompson the same privilege? The first week of Italian opera was a failure, the second week, by aid of a well arranged, realistic undressing act, with a song and dance accompaniment, would draw like a porcupine plaster, and a third week could follow with up-to-date live pictures in each act of "Faust," while Angel Blair would get his money back with much interest.

Mr. Blair, according to the estimate of Mr. Stables, who is an expert in such matters, is out 500 hogs up to this writing, but one performance of the "Chimes of Normandy," or, by instance, with an undressing act or a living picture swimming scene, would put him a half dozen porkers ahead and give the public what it desires.

Why an angel even of the Cincinnati brand should want his money back is a puzzle. When a man in the midst of dramatic undressing is expected to call it even when he only loses his first investment. He is held to have gotten his money's worth by acquiring a wide acquaintance by lowering among stars and the chorus beauties, to whose comfort he has contributed, without considering the fact that he has lost his money. What business has an angel to have such earthy desires as profits, prize, owing to the differences in or lack of even interest on his money? A soul that

can acquire large, spreading pinions and soar above hogs for a brief spell for only \$7,527 is amply repaid by the sensation of soaring, and his hogs will make a nice, soft landing place when he descends to earth again. If, however, Mr. Thompson, who is but endeavoring to do his duty, really desires to fill his coffers, there are other mediums besides the undressing act. Advertisers of all sorts are eager to enter this untitled, fertile field, and would pay well to utilize Italian opera as an opening.



THE NEW MEMPHISTO.

Form a mental portrait of Memphis in Gagger's mediated underwear or Gretchen in Hoopstater's "union suit" and consider how the "ad" would stamp itself into the public mind. Consider Carmen wearing the I. O. U. Boneless corset as she warbles the touching strains that thrill one's heart at five dollars per seat, and ask if you would forget those generally unseen but essential act or a living picture swimming scene, monkey with Italian art, let him go the limit and introduce "business" that will repay him. Let Marguerite unfrock on top of a mediaeval pump and toss her garments, Charlene-like, into the audience, accompanying each with a shower of the business cards of the firm manufacturing them, or as she removes each garment sing the praises of the makers thereof. The regular undressing act has become trite, but the mysteries of the fifteenth century attire could be exposed to an audience yearning with antiquarian zeal, for knowledge, and in the process be full of sudden thrills of surprise, owing to the differences in or lack of

WALT M'DOUGALL.

JANAUSCHEK IN VAUDEVILLE
REVIEWED BY ALAN DALE.

THOSE who remember the splendid, ludicrous Janauschek in her heyday, will probably be anxious to view her act in what we call "vaudeville," at Proctor's Pleasure Palace. Those who have never seen her should carefully keep away until the famous tragedienne has something less disconcerting to offer than the "refined one act comedietta" adapted by Augustin Daly, and entitled, "Come Here." Even tradition, which stands almost anything, will not endure "Come Here." Janauschek has outgrown it long ago, but like most artists, she is probably unable to realize this fact.

Art can do a great deal. It can convert a painted sign on a clothes horse into "rippling streams and purling brooks;" it can change a few sticks into an enchanted fairy grove. Its mission is sublime. But no art on earth, in its most urgent illusion, can ever make us believe that a woman to whom age has brought honor is a girl in verdant inexperience. It is a cruel thing to try, and it is always unnecessary. Yet in the sketch "Come Here," Mme. Janauschek imitates the young wife, or the young girl, indulging in coquetry with a palpably old-fashioned gentleman. You and I, who have seen so much of the stage that we know genius when we see it, can excuse Janauschek's little act for the sake of the sterling methods we see underlying its methods that years cannot dim. But to the young people who frequent Proctor's nothing but irreverence, disillusion and ribald comment can come of it.

To me there was pathos in this artist's work yesterday. It was harrowing to see such an actress declaring herself the old playmate of Mr. Charles Kent and nestling in his breast. Why select such a sketch? Who is it that advises actors and actresses to put their heads into the lion's mouth and get eaten up? Why should not Janauschek, from a repertoire full of masterpieces, have made some wiser choice than "Come Here," an act designed to show how the stage woman can utter the words set to their any conceivable significance?

In some of Janauschek's "Come Here's" her grand old tactics were as distinctly visible as they ever were. With just a few touches she was able to indicate poignant grief, despair and rage, and to dedicate herself from them before even her audience had time to recover. But the few moods that were out of her date swamped the many that were not. And it was a pity. There was something dreadfully sad in the spectacle of this time-honored lady calling up the modes of unwrinkled youth, so art can do it successfully. The wise woman knows how to avoid it, and I thought that this wisdom belonged to Janauschek.

I can't understand why playwrights allow an actress like this—willing and anxious to act—to remain without a role. Surely all life isn't made up of women young enough to address in public as play an ingenue. Are there no "character old women" that can be built up into tragedy or comedy? An actor is not useless when he grows old as an incubated gentleman at home in his place for the actress? Why must she be pettily trying to keep up the eternal semblance of youth? Why do managers look askance at her when she has reached the dignity of years and thrust her into roles years too young for her? And then they wonder why critics who are bound to look upon actors and actresses for young the actresses, as well as old ones, dare to make remarks which sound heartless.

Janauschek's genius exists to-day. It is a genius that has nothing to do with old schools or young schools. When I say her act is so very long ago in a melodrama called "The Great Diamond Robbery" it was apparent to anybody that her greatness could not be affected by either those who come or those who go. Why should she not have a part constructed for her by some able playwright in some production that would give the younger generation a chance to see her?

On the strength of her name we trot to Proctor's, and the demon of disillusion claims us. I call it pitiful and inexcusable. Nowadays there seem to be no feminine roles except the stupid old society dowagers, the hesitating mothers-in-law or the bedlammed fossils. Janauschek could still draw crowds to any New York theatre in a play that gave her wonderful methods full scope. But there is no encouragement for her. She must relive the past and dish it up into the present, and nobody must say a word. There is nothing worse than looking upon one of whom we have heard as great and astonishing only to find that there is little left. Young theatregoers at Proctor's might readily wonder at the reputed might of Janauschek's name after seeing her in "Come Here."

Young theatregoers won't take anybody's word for anything. With them seeing is believing. Stir yourselves up, playwrights, and see if you can't make a play for an actress of veritable renown. Give the ingenues and the pretty ones a rest, or at any rate, let them be of secondary importance. And if that be impossible, then let Janauschek select something better from her repertoire than "Come Here." Probably Charles Kent has never before looked as young as he did yesterday, playing the kitten with Janauschek. It is a sorry affair altogether.

Mme. Janauschek came on late in the afternoon, as the dessert to a vaudeville meal of many courses. Her predecessors on the era in phantom—Syracuse Herald.

ST. PETER'S LITTLE JOE.

Gabriel—That last shade is complaining of cramps.

St. Peter—Tell him we do not treat cholera in phantom.—Syracuse Herald.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES. A FINANCIAL PROBLEM WORTH DISCUSSING.

HERE is a letter of deepest interest written to the Journal by Miss Rosalie Low, one of the brightest members of the New York Bar. It deals with a subject that must be of great interest to families of limited income, and the Journal would like to receive further light on the subject.

To the Editor of the Journal:

ONCE again to-day I have been asked by an unhappy wife a question which is put to me daily.

For many reasons, women write to me from all over the country, as well as from different parts of the city, for information and advice. It happens that the question which has lately been most often asked relates to a wife's right of support by her husband. No woman doubts that she is entitled to be supported by her husband, but the manner in which he supports her is a vitally interesting question. My correspondent of to-day desires to know whether the law fixes the percentage of her husband's salary, or wages, to which she may be entitled. I can answer her and the many others who have asked the same question by saying that the law certainly lays down no fixed and fast rule about this matter, and that, however strictly the law may require the husband to so care for his wife and family that they may not become public charges, it yet leaves the manner and means of so caring for them to the discretion of the individual judge before whom the question may come for decision.

In New York City the question comes up either in the city magistrates' courts, on the question of the husband's abandonment of his wife, or in the Supreme Court, on a motion for alimony in an action for separation or divorce. It is difficult to form any estimate of the basis usually adopted in either forum by the various presiding judges, the problem being also colored by the question of the number of children to be cared for by the wife out of her allowance. I believe that I have observed that for a woman's own support the city magistrates allow about one-third of a husband's wages, and for her support together with that of one or two children, about one-half. When husbands are placed in the position of being forced to support their wives one of the difficulties encountered is that of discovering the real amount earned by the husbands, who are usually ready to make untruthful statements on that subject.

Now, if I may be permitted to express an opinion as to what husbands who desire to properly care for their wives and families ought to allow their wives, I should like first to say firmly and positively that I am surprised at the carelessness with which Journal.

most wedded pairs manage their pecuniary affairs. I believe that there ought to be a well recognized scale as to the division of the family income, while as a matter of fact most persons have no conception of any plan or rule of regulation. From my experience of observation I should say that in the middle classes the rules as to the expenses of the household are these: As much for the man's personal expenses as he dare keep; as much for rent and household allowances as may be necessary to make home as comfortable as the man of the house likes to have it; as much for the wife's personal expenses as she can save from her household allowance; as much to be put by and saved as the wife will spare from the necessary articles of her personal use.

This may be entirely unjust. If so I can lay my opinion only to the fact that I so often hear the story of domestic infelicity when I am sure that the condition of affairs arises largely from the lack of understanding on the part of the husband of the wife's rights in the premises. Often, it is true, a husband needs an allowance that seems large for his personal expenses, on account of his business. But when he does, the amount of the money that he uses in that manner ought to be regarded as so much investment, which in its turn ought to make sufficient to allow his wife the more for her use.

May I suggest that there ought to be a division of income on somewhat the following lines? A division into four parts, to be used as follows: One part that should be used for rent. I am convinced that that is the proper proportion to be observed. Another fourth should be devoted to the household expenses. The third quarter should be used for the private expenses of husband and wife—that is, their clothes and entertainment; this quarter to be divided equally between them. The last quarter should, I believe, be laid by and saved. If this last should be too large a sum, part of it should be added to the household item.

This is the merest suggestion on my part, but if it should be of use in originating any ideas to any wife who desires to regulate her husband's income I shall be glad to have said this.

ROSALIE LOW.

Not Imperceptible.

"Behold, moreover and most of all," exclaimed the World, filled with admiration, "she is wholly unconscious of herself!"

Now the Inevitable Brute of a Man was there.

"What, with all that perfumery?" demanded the Inevitable Brute of a Man.

Some people would rather be right than humorous; but they are not many.—Detroit